

HARRYTUCKER &

It gives us great pleasure to say that we are no longer a Jonah.

We made a whole lot of bluffs about betting on the game, and went so far as to say that Virginia would wipe the earth up with North Carolina to the tune of at least 15 points, and we said we had an "X" to back it up with.

A good fellow from North Carolina wrote us a note and said he'd cover our X, and that he'd be in the city to put up

We had to keep up the bluff, and we

loat four hours looking for that fellow before the game. But, oh, joyl we couldn't find him. Then we returned the "X" to the fellow it belonged to, and felt happy.

Now that the foot-ball season is over, we will begin at once to make arrangements to celebrate our "wooden anniversary."
We have been off the turf long enough to have a wooden anniversary, and we hope our friends will help us celebrate it appropriately.

don't care how many duplicates we

Several duplicate cords of wood would be gladly thanked for, and we are not particular about what comes next. But we don't want any wooden nickels.

Seven times have we been to see the Bijou bunch, and we must say that while the whole affair passes off pleasantly, we must say that Miss Tedna Mitchell is a charming old maid sister. Her conception of the part is just what George 'Ade wanted, and, while being a very pretty woman, she is a fine old maid.

maid.

By the way, Miss Edna Mitchell is none other than the wife of Professor George Nichols, the best musical director the company has ever had.

Mr. Nichols is a composer of note. All the scintillations in the pieces put on by the company are from his pen and baton.

He wrote "I have waited long, waited long for you": "My Drowsy Babe"; "I Love Some One"; "My Honey Bee"; "Lattle Willie Green"; "Alone"; "Lana"; "Under the Polar Star," and many others.

others.

He was with "The Prodigal Fathers" a long time, and was owner of "Sis Hopkins," which he sold to John Sterling, of Buffalo.

As a leader he seems to us to be right at the top.

H.T.

HIGHLAND NOTES.

Reunion of Large and Remarkable Family.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

MONTEREY, VA., Nov. 28 .- Owing to the soaring of prices on turkeys just before Thanksgiving, other fowls were substituted in many humble homes of Highland. The day was observed, however,
in the usual quiet way-feasting in the
homes and a joint public service at one
of the churches. The crisp, freezing
temperature, togother with a big advance
in prices, had a tendency to quicken the
marketing of turkeys, and all the poultry yards in town were soon made to resound with the calls and gobbles so in
keeping with the joyous occasion.
W. H. Matheny, of the Highland Recorder, celebrated the day by getting out
the first edition of a paper ever printed
on a power press in Highland, he having
replaced the old hand press, which had
been on duty here since 1877, for one of
the modern wonders—the only one in the
county.
Selemen Simmons, a laborer living near the soaring of prices on turkeys just be-

the modern wonders—the only one in the county.

Solomon Simmons, a laborer living near town, has been very ill from blood-polsoning, the result of running a nall in his knee.

Mr. Oliver Armstrong and wife, of Catlett's Fauquier county, are on a visit to their legion of friends in Highland and Pendleton. Mr. Armstrong was a valued and respected citizen of this county until 1881. He is the father of a large family, in the raising of which he and his estimable lady have scored a remarkable record. Out of twelve children eleven have grown to manhood and womanhood, none of whom have ever used whiskey, tobacco or coffee, and all are professing Christians.

Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong enjoy a vigo-rous and happy old age.

MISSING FARM HAND PERISHED IN COLD

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
BURLINGTON, N. J., Nov. 28.—John
Quinn, a hired man on the farm of Samuel Lippincott, near Columbus, is dead as
a result of exposure. Quinn left his omlower angly in the week, promising to ployer early in the week, promising to return in a few hours. As he did not return, a search was made, and he was found in a rarely frequented lane. His arms were frozen stiff, and it is believed he had been lying in the position in which he was discovered a day and two rights.

Quinn was removed to a farm house and

Bright's Disease

Diabetes,

Bloating, Gravel, Dull Back Ache, Kidney Diseases, Urinary Affections cured by taking Stuart's Gin and Buchu. The worst forms of Kidney and Bladder Trouble, after every intelligent remeay has tailed, are always curable by taking Btuart's Gin and Buchu. It is a bland, dalignifully pleasant tasting medicine, that acts directing on the kidasys and bladder, quickly draining out every impurity, healing and strengthening the kunneys, giving them life and vigor, Stuart's Gin and Buchu invariatiy cures biggers bleess and bladees even when the patient had given up hope, or where they had been tapped to drain off the accumulated waters.

Town Thalhimer's,

Richmond's Great Fashion Store.

Now for Comfortable Furs.

biting wind and defy the weather. We have them in many and various styles and at fair prices.

Brook Mink Scarfs, cluster of six large tails, fastens with \$2.50

Blue Wolf Flat Stoles, finished with cord and talls, \$17.50 Squirrel Collarettes and Stoles, all the new shapes, from \$35.00 Double Fox Scarfs, both Isabella and Sable Fox, from \$50.00

#15 to \$50.00

The fashionable Black Lynx Scarfs, all styles, from #12.50

Both Flat and Round Muffs to match all Neck Places.

Mufflers for Men and Women

If in doubt about a Muffler, see our magnificent assortment of superior styles and qualities. We have them as low as 50c. and as high as \$2.50-and at all the intermediate prices.

A World of Handkerchiefs.

Every worthy kind and quality here in profusion, and at little Two examples suffice for illustration:

Women's Finest of Pure Linen Handkerchiefs, beautifully embroidered or lace trimmed-35c. values-choose at 25c. Ladies' Linen Hemstitched Embroidery, all linen sheer, hem-

stitched and heavy linen, at 12 1-2c, each.

Ladies' Plain All-Linen Handkerchiefs at 10c. each. Children's Plain White School Handkerchiefs, 6 for 15c.

Advance Christmas Suggestions from the

Haberdashery Store.

Neckwear for the Men—Four-In-Hands, Ascots, Squares, Puffs, Tecks, and Ties. All the newest shapes and hollday assortment of patterns in light, medium and dark effects; one in a box; prices are 250. 50c. \$1.00 Men's Gloves—All the best makes are represented here. Woollen Gloves for street and driving, and unlined hape Gloves; prices from 25c \$1.50 Men's Full Dress Protectors—made

and peau de soie, \$1.00 \$2.50

Men's Suspenders—In silk webs, in plain and in fancy patterns, mounted

hollday assortment of patterns in light. Intellum and dark effects; one in a box; prices are 250...50c...\$1.00 Mon's Gloves—All the best makes for expresented here. Woollen Gloves for street and driving, and unlined hape Gloves; prices from 25c. \$1.50 Men's Full Dress Protectors—made with the shawl collar, lined with white

CLOAK, SUIT AND FUR SECTION

SUPREMACY was never more aptly shown than at this time. The people were never more enthusiastic. We were never better prepared to meet their demands. We point with pride to our "Low Prices" on garments of merit.

Our Supremacy as Leaders in

Ladies' Coats

Has Long Been Acknowledged.

Collariess Box Coats, tan and black, satin fined throughout, full \$7.50 Military Coat, velvet collars, deep shoulder capes, full sleeves, \$10.00

shoulder capes, satin lined.....

Children's Coats. One lot of odds and ends Children's Coats, sizes four years to ten \$2.50

years; values five to ten dollars, choice.

Children's Zibeline Coats and Poter Thompson Coats, with double \$5.00 capes and brass buttons, sizes six years to fourteen years.

Children's Extra Quality Blue Zibeline Coats, collarless effect, trimmed with combination of red cloth and black Persian, strap across back, \$7.50 elegant value, at.

Children's Rain Coats, cadet, tan and Oxford, military capes, \$10.00 \$7.50, \$5.50 and.

Plain Cloth and Zibeline Coats, military effect and velvet trim-\$15.00 med, \$8.50 to. A new line of Misses' Coats just received, jaunty styles, \$7.50 \$20.00

Some Special Underwear Bargains.

Extra Heavy Cotton Vests and Pants, well fleeced, are more popular with some people than wool garments. We offer five cases at these prices:

85c. Vests and Pants, heavy 25c Cotton Union Sults, gray and ecru, Onelta and Florence brands, good weights, well fleeced, finished with silk crochet edging and tape; 50c worth 65c. and 75c., on sale for Ladies' Extra Size Heavy Fleeced Vests and Pants, sold else- 25c where at 25c.; our price.......

Children's Wool Mixed Wrappers, were Zc., to be closed out 15c

Children's Soc. All Wool 35c Wrappers, to close at....... Ladies' White Wool Ribbed Pants that were \$1 to be closed out at 59c

Flannels and Flannelettes.

We are affording for to-morrow some very extra values in these goods. The cream of the stock as usual must supply the bargains. The demand for the warmer-fabrics is sharp these cold days. These reductions will make it sharper.

You Don't Like to Have Gloves. Cold Fingers, Do You?

Well, why not come to us and let us furnish you with nice, warm Gloves at prices that cannot be beat in Richmond? Just look at these few numbers we mention here, as a small selection of our enormous stock of winter Gloves:

Ladies' Silk Gloves, cashmere 75c

Our Regular 65c. Ladles' Taffeta and Cashmere, Fleece Lined, Fast. Black, Two-Clasp Gloves, for. 50C Ladies' Silk Gloves, silk \$1.00

Hosiery. Keep Your Feet Warm.

That is the principal thing to do when the winter is coming, especially when you can do it so easily and inexpensively in our Hosiery Department, where we combine first-class goods with lowest prices. Just look at a few of our specials for to-morrow:

50 dozen Ladles' Best Fleece Lined and All Wool Hose, with gray heel and toe, regular \$5c. quality. 25c for, pair

Men's Fine Cashmere Wool Bocks, in black, gray and tan, at 25c Our &c. Extra Heavy Ribbed Boys' Bicycle Hose, triple knee, heel, sole and toes, guaranteed fast black, 25c special at, pair..... Ladies' Finest Sc. Worsted Hose, gray heel and toe, for, per 50C

Men's Heavy Wool Mixed Socks, in black and gray, at, 121/2c

Well, Is It Cold Blankets. Enough for You?

We can warm your body by night with our Blankets-and your soul we warm with the prices and values we offer.

11-4 All Wool White Blan-kets, good \$6 values, for.... \$5.00 12-4 All Wool White California fed borders, a 19 value, for, per pair \$7.50

Grey Blankets, from. \$5.00 Full Size White Cotton \$1.00

Comfortables.

And when you get into bed these cold nights you know you can appreciate a big, fluffy, down Comfortable.

A Comfortable of fine elderdown, cotton filling, extra large, \$2.50.

Just Received Our New Leather Goods. In Wrist Bags we are showing the largest and finest collec-

tion that has ever been shown. We have purchased the finest that the markets afford, together with a large asortment at popular. low prices.

MY KNIGHT. A MOUNTAIN ROMANCE By EMMA HENRY FERGUSON.

Gerald Huntly was a young civil engineer, fresh from the scientific courses of Fribours college. He was a Virginian, an orphan, and the inheritor of a large state in the Blue Ridge mountains. After estate in the Blue Ridge mountains. After four years' absence, he returned home to flur years' absence, he returned home to flur years' absence, he returned home to flur work almost at his door; for a new find work almost at his door; for a new find work almost at his door; for a new find work almost at his door; for a new find work almost at his door; for a new find year and galloped off amicably. gineer, fresh from the scientific courses of Fribourg college. He was a Virginian, an orphan, and the inheritor of a large estate in the Blue Ridge mountains. After four years' absence, he returned home to find work almost at his door; for a new railroad was being prospected for on the opposite side of the mountain that overshadowed his broad lands, and he had been summoned to conclave with the corps of engineers camped at its base, which is quired him to cross by a wild and lonely trail.

quired him to cross by a wild and lonely trail.

The morning after the summons, the August sun shone down brilliantly upon the young man and his horse as they moved along the troe-lined road that ran at the base of the western foothills, showing off their propositions with fine distinction. A handsome picture they made. The horse was jet black, deep chested, with flowing mane and arched neck—a full-blooded beloff imported from Russia, as well fitted for climbing the rocky trails of the Virginia mountains as for sweeping over the level arid wastes of Siberla!

The engineer's face was straight, classic.

The horse was jet black, deep chestal, with flowing mane and grobe moked.

The with flowing mane and grobe moked with flowing mane and grobe moked for for eliming the rocky trails of the Virginia mountains, as for the

depths of the neights. Baring an increase tapped to drain off the accumulated to dear the dearm off the accumulated to dearm off the dearm off the dearms of reverence to the silent majesty of nature—he took in long draughts of ozone from the fragrant properties of the united to dear the bladder, burning sensation or difficulty in passing water, also a frequent desire or even involuntary discharge of the unite, catarri of the bladder, stone in the bladder, disagreeable odor of the unite, scanity and high-colored; rheumatism, with aches and pains in bones and back. Death may frequent to five follow these symptoms.

For any of these symptoms.

For any of these symptoms take Stuart's Gin and Buchu, and you will be restored to health, and your identically the stone of the man bladder, removes all obstructions from the kidneys and urethra, makes the bladder, removes all obstructions from the kidneys and urethra, makes the bladder, removes all obstructions from the kidneys and urethra, makes the bladder, removes all obstructions from the kidneys and urethra, makes the bladder perfectly cured. Stuart's Gin and Buchu and private practice. Druggists or by express, \$1. \$AAM PLE BOTTLE, also circular, siving some of the many cures made. Fight and the passing the provided his line of reverence to the silent gray of nature—le took in long draughts of ozone from the fragrant properties. Towards midday he halted in a grove draw of oak on level land, and the trill of a stream greeted his ears. Dismounting, he takes may preced his ears. Dismounting, he takes may greeted his ears. Dismounting he takes may greeted his ears. Dismounting he takes may greeted his ears. Dismounting he takes

throne."

Presontly a lark flew down to a blossoming vine beside the waterfall, and sang to its murmuring accompaniment a brilliant impromptu. No cantatrice in musical Germany ever gave the cultured student such joy as this little mountain warbler, whose improvisation soarea independently above all formula of music built upon science!

He scattered some bread crumbs around him. The song ceased. A tiny head cocked sideways. A pair of brown wings spread gently—and down flew the natural songster to feast with man once, if never again.

order to escape from him!"

They passed on, and Gerald rose from his seat and quickly resaddled his horse. The chivairy of his nature sprang to the front and called for action.

"Some tender woman is lost in the mountain," he murmured, his eyes glistening, "to escape these two men she has run the risk of her life. One of them is evidently an abhorred lover, the other perhaps an interested guardiam. No father would speak thus of his daughter,"

Mounting, he pursued his way with new interest. The trail was now downward and more circuitous, carrying him into many dark byways—often through jungles. With rilles on half cock, casting keen, fearless eyes into every recess, around each boulder, the engineer searched the mountain, feeling his spirits rising to exhilaration as at each step he penetrated into fresh places of peril.

No other human voice, however, assailed his ears, nor could he discover the least sign of footprints in the damp sod of the shelving trail to show that man or woman had been before him. As the afternoon sun weakened, and the gloom of evening darkened the sombre, dense mountain defile, he hurried to reach the base of the eastern foothills before nightfall.

"God help the poor creature if night overtakes her in this perilous region," he exclaimed desparingly.

Coming suddenly out of a labyrinth of juniper and spreading fir, he found the way obstructed by an immense grotto formed of boulders, with an opening large enough to admit a human, but now filled by a heavy rock that had failen directly in front of it from above, leaving, however, narrow apertures at the top and sides for light and air.

"Not a bad place for steeping, if one could get in," sollloquized the weary horseman, as he dismounted to fill his eamping cup from a rill of water that run in front of the grotto, loosening his horse's bridle relps as well, for drinking, "You will get in; Heaven has sent yet to rescue me," answered a voice from amidist the rocks, as sweet and low as a summor zephyr.

The horse sprang back upon its haunche

amidst the rocks, as sweet and tow as a summer gephyr.

The horse sprang back upon its haunches at the strange human sounds above its lowered head. The cup fell from the young man's hand. In an instant his face was pressed against one of the fissures, but he could see only the outlines of a female form.

"How did you get in this place?" he cried.

"I fled from two persecutors this morning and hid here. The opening was covered with vines, and I tore them off. and I suppose that dislodged the rock, above, for it fell soon after I got in. I have been in despair, and prayed for death.
It seems a thousand years since morn-

"Do not despair! Your persecutors are far away on the other side of the moun-tain. I heard them talking at noon. Their route was westward."

secutors"

She gave a soft, joyous laugh, and pressed her hands gently upon the massive waves of his hair.

He rose with the air of a conqueror.
"It is dangerous to remain near this pile of rocks," he suddenly cried, "come

"I must get my satchel first."

"I must get my satchel first."

Bounding back to the opening and reaching in her arm, she secured a small, silver-mounted bag. The next moment her deliverer's arm was thrown around her, and she was borne boldly to the copse of wood beside the horse—and—not an instant too soon, for as they reached it, the whole structure, with a volcanic rumble and quiver, collapsed, and fell in one mighty pile, blacking the stream in front of it as well, and sending it back from its course in angry, foaming contortions!

The girl turned with a cry and hid her face in her deliverer's breast. He folded

both arms around her, and held her pro-tectingly, tenderly.
"You are safe," he whispered; "try to blot from memory the terrors of this day. Think of the future."

"The future." She trembled vio-lently in his arms. "Suppose they find

response.

He found a fallen tree, and with his

Leaning against his heart, she told her

"Do not despair! Your persecutors are far away on the other side of the mountain. I heard them talking at noon. Their route was westward."

He throw off his coat as he spoke. Then he led his horse to a distant copse of trees, and poured down the balance of the oats from the bag.

"You will need a good balt now, old fellow," he said cheerily, "for you will have to carry double weight the rest of the way."

Taking off the bridle reins and his leather belt he buckled them firmly together and returned quickly to the grotto. Throwing the strap around the top of the order and returned quickly to the grotto. Throwing the strap around the top of the rock and bracing himself, he gave the strength of his splendid muscles to one steady backward pull. The heavy stone tottered, then veered slowly to the left and fell sideways, leaving the opening and stood before him in the evening light. At a glance he book in the pictures he mass of black hair with an auburn sheen upon it, falling in curls from beneath a small hat down on a proudly curved neck—a skin of sait fexture, dark and warm as an Anadausian's, with a pomegranite blush underlying it—pair of dusky eyes full of the fire and sentiment of Spanish climes.

With incomparable grace this lovely apparition held out two small, tremblins hands to him.

"You have saved me from a horrible fate," she murmured plantlvely. Her volce had a sweet, broken chord in it like the ripiping music of the waterfall, Her pronuelation had the quaint exact the said for the trip to the volce had a sweet, broken chord in it like the ripiping music of the waterfall, Her pronuelation had the quaint exact through can as well and the service of exact yet, the an overmastering flood of ecatacy, that soft efficient or endough the waterfall, Her pronuelation had the quaint exact through can as well and the restrict of the matter was the power and the restrict of the matter was the power and the restrict of the matter was the power and the restrict of the matter was the power and the restrict of the depar

infolded to me. My Canada trip was to be a bridal tour!

My mother must have suspected some evil design, for she gave me a liberal sum of money, which I have in this satchel, and she made me promise to return to her at all risks, if anything distressing occurred.

"The train rested an hour at the junction, and when the two conspirators went out to smoke and buy the tickets, I paid the woman in the waiting room to direct me to the nearest mountain trail—buying her secrecy as well—and under the cover of the trees at the back of the depot I fied to the hills. I had traveled upward but a short distance when I came to the grotto—a sleeping place evidently built by mountain wood-cutters—and hid in it, intending to reach my mother before the men's search for me was ended. You know the rest."

Gerald rose with an iron-like gleam in his blue eyes.

"You shall be saved," was his only remark."

Ho guickly mounted, leaving his rifte

hills." he assured her. "You have nothing more to fear."

"Fear?" He heard again the sweet riple of her laugth.

The dense growth of the trail struck across them as the horse worked its way downward. Stopping a moment, he gathered the unbound hair that lay scattered over his arm, and tenderly thrust it into the bosom of his blouse coat.

With child-like confidence, the girl turned her face and laid it on his shoulder. And thus—in slience more eloquent than a volume of words—they descended to hard, level land.

On one side, a little distant, lay the engineers' camp. On the other, the line of railway by which she had come. Gerald stopped his horse, and by the light of the moon, which now shed a silvery sheen down upon them, he looked deep into the midnight eyes uplifted to his—and spoke.

"The gravest moment of your life has

the midnight eyes uplifted to his—and spoke.

"The gravest moment of your life has arrived to you, sweet one," he said, straining her gently to his brenst. "You must choose here and now. Will you return to your mother and take chances against further persecution? Or, will you come to Washington with me? The distance is not great. The evening train is due in a hour. Before your pursuers have

relinquished their search through the mountain—and your step-father will leave no stone unturned to find you—we can be married."

She answered him not in

ing her head, her fresh, flower-like moon his. Something in the tremulous, tin yielding of her soul in the act, made h know that it was her first kiss "I will go with you," she whisperd and then you will take me to my moth in Louislana."

'I will bring you back first to

"I will bring you back first to m mountain horne."

"You live here? In the mountains?"

"Yes. I have a noble inheritance her to bestow upon you. The others ca keep your money if they wish. I hav searched the world over for you, m beautiful, ideal love, and I have foun you at last; and slone and unassisted have resetted you from peril. To the victor, you know, belongs the spoils. I sha keep you the way it pleases me best. He kissed her passionately—masterfull;

"You have not asked me my name!" h said presently, smiling fondly down o her.

SYDNOR & HUNDLEY LEADERS

PER AT OUR SPECIAL SALE! REGULAR SELLING

	PHICE.	PRICE.
A 5-piece Mahogany Suit	\$828.00	\$414.00
A 3-piece Mahogany Suit	398.00	199.00
A 3-piece Curly Birch Suit	1,50.00	75.00
A 3-piece Over-Stuffed Parlor Suit	73.25	35.63
A ro-foot Mahogany Extension Table	55.00	27.50
A 3-piece Gilt Parlor Suit	108.00	54.00
A Mahogany Parlor Divan	45.00	22.50
A Walnut Library Table	29.00	14.50
A Mahogany Bureau, Cheff and Table	392,00	196.00
A Velour Couch	37.50	18.75
A Velour Adjustable Davenport	33.00	16.50
A Mahogany Bureau and Chiffonier	307.00	204.67
Twin Mahogany Beds, Bureau and Cheff.	240.00	160.00
A 6-piece Birdeye Suit (fine)	432.50	288.33
A 4-piece Mahogany Suit	317.00	211.34
A Fine Mahogany Sideboard and Table	182.00	121.00
A Fine Oak Sideboard		106.67
A Fine Mahogany Sideboard	120.00	80.00
A Fine Walnut Suit, 3 pieces	222,00	148.00
A Fine Golden Oak Suit, 3 pieces	120.00	80.00
A Library, Pool and Billiard Table	100,00	66.67
A Large, Handsome Gilt Mirror	165.00	110.00
A Very Large Oak Hall Rack	140.00	93.33
A Fine Mahogany Colonial Sideboard	136.00	90.67
A Fine Carved Oak Bookcase	55.00	36.67
Lots of Dining Chairs, Suits, Wardrob	es and Od	d Pieces

in every department. We haven't space to note hundreds of other articles. Do not miss this sale; you may never have an opportunity to get such values as this sale offers.

SYDNOR & HUNDLEY,

BROAD STREET.

MAN ABOUT \$

At last the real fur season has come, when furs fend off the

Double Coney Scarfs, two, yards long, three tails at each \$3.48

Broad Sable Opessum and Isabella Opessum Scarfs, six large \$5.00 Isabella Fox and Sable Fox Scarfs, large brush tails, different lengths and all qualities, from \$15.00 Natural and Blended Mink Collarattes, Scarfs and Stoles, \$45.00 Mole Skin Scarfs and \$50.00

me?"
"I will shoot the first man who lays
his hand upon you," was the low, stern

arms still around her, sat down.
"Tell me the history of this terrible adventure." he gently asked. "What drove you to take refuge in the mountain?"

"You shall be saved," was his only remark."
Ho quickly mounted, leaving his rife in the thick undergrowth, platels, he knew, being the necessary weapons at might, when encounters are always settled at closs quarters.
"Step on my foot," he gently commanded, throwing it from the stirrup. The next instant—with the grace and spring of an antelope—the girl was seated before him. The belof, who seemed born for adventure in foreign places, bore the additional weight unflinchingly, as a gentleman should in an emergency—arching his superb neck and stepping forth and down over the brushy trail.
Night in late summer comes quickly in the mountains, and darkness soon enveloped them—but the joy of celestial midday illuminated the young man's heart, as the girl's full, deep bosom throbbed against it, and her perfect form nestled to the embrace of his arm.
"We are near the bottom of the foot-